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BY
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Liberty Tribune.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, MARKETS AND GENERAL NEWS.

LIBERTY, CLAY COUNTY, MISSOURI, JANUARY 30, 1863.

NUMBER 36

D. C. ALLEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LIBERTY, MO.
Will practice his profession, and make Col-
lections in all the counties of the 5th Judicial Cir-
cuit, viz: Clay, Ray, Carroll, Caldwell, and Clin-
ton. [monthly]

PHINEAS M. SAVERY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SMITHVILLE, CLAY CO., MO.
April 26th, 1861-50y1

S. HARDWICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LIBERTY, MO.
Office on the west side of the Public Square,
up stairs, over the store occupied by White
& Adkins.
Liberty, April 1, 1859-47y1

J. M. STRODE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
LIBERTY, MISSOURI.
OFFERS his professional services to the public,
and will practice in all the Courts of Clay,
and Circuit Courts of the adjacent Counties in Mis-
souri. And will draft all legal instruments on re-
quest.

CHEAP TIN WARE!
CALL AND SEE US!
The citizens of Clay and surrounding counties
are respectfully informed that the undersigned
has now ready to fill all orders for
Tin Ware and Sheet Iron Ware.
ROOFING, GUTTERING & REPAIRING
done on the shortest notice. Also, Self-Sealing
Fruit Cans constantly on hand.
We buy old Pewter and Copper, and pay either
cash or in kind, and warrant, as we
keep none but the best material and workmen.
Shop two doors east of the Arthur House, in
the house formerly occupied by J. H. Ruckel as a
carriage repository.

J. R. HICKS & CO.
Jan. 1, 1861-33y1

FASHIONABLE TAILORING
ESTABLISHMENT.
JOHN LEONARD returns his thanks to the citi-
zens of Liberty and Clay county for the very
kind patronage he has received from them for the
past four years, and hopes to receive a continuance
of the same. He warrants all of his work to fit
and to be got up in a workmanlike manner.
NO FIT, NO PAY.
He also warrants all cutting done by him, and
would advise any one wishing a nice fitting gar-
ment to call on him at his shop, next door to the
old Union Hotel, where he is ready at all times
to wait on them.
Particular attention paid to Cutting all
kinds of garments.
(June 1, 1860-17y1)

JOHN C. DUNN,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR,
LIBERTY, MISSOURI.
RESPECTFULLY announces to his friends and
customers that he still continues to cut and
make in the style of the LATEST FASHIONS,
and he employs the best of workmen, and
consequently feels no hesitation in warranting
his work. The latest and most approved
styles and fashions
are observed in the manufacture of
garments, and the public will find his charges
moderate.
Particular attention paid to CUTTING.
Shop one door east of Thompson House Bar Room.
(March 18y1)

WAGON MANUFACTORY!
ARCHIBALD LINCOLN would respectfully in-
form his friends and the public generally
that he has purchased Mr. Embury's interest in
the business, and will continue the trade at the
old stand. His terms are
CASH UP AND NO GRUNBLING.
as he has to pay cash for his stock, and pay his
rents at the end of every month, he cannot get
along without money.
He has on hand, and is constantly manufac-
turing WAGONS, CARRIAGES, BUCKETS, BARRELS,
HEAVY BLANKETS, RIVETED STOCKS, and indeed
all kinds of farming utensils used in this
section which is made of wood. All who are
in need of any of these articles, will find it
to their advantage to call on him.
A. LINCOLN.
April 19-9m

CABINET-MAKING,
BY
L. GLEM.
THE undersigned
begs leave to inform
the citizens of this
city and county that
he is manufacturing
out of good lumber,
Beds, Bedsteads, Lounges,
Tables, Safes, and in-
deed everything used
in the household.
He is called for in his line. He warrants his work
done in a durable and stylish manner. All
who desire it, call.
Shop south of Miller, McCarty & Co.'s store.
Particular attention paid to making Coffins.
Liberty, March 10, 1859-16y1

Blacksmithing
AT HEAD QUARTERS!
The undersigned will continue the Black-
smithing business in all its branches, at
the old stand just east of the "Arthur
House." He will do work on the shortest notice
in the most substantial manner.
He will have ready by spring a large lot of
FLOWS of the most approved pattern, and will
sell them on as reasonable terms as any house in
the West. He respectfully solicits
a call from his old friends and will re-
spectfully promise to use his utmost exertions to
give satisfaction.
JOHN BERRY.
January 11, 1861-35y1

LATEST ARRIVAL!
BOOT & SHOE
MANUFACTORY.
P. & J. FRAHER
HAVE just received a large stock of
Leather, including a fine assortment of
soles, and of all descriptions, which they will
keep for cash as any house in upper Missouri.
Store on the northwest corner of the public
square.
May 10, 1862-17y1

Mr. Greeley in Washington—The Plot
of the Radicals.
There is another concerted movement
on foot for a reorganization of the Cabinet,
and to dictate the policy of the Adminis-
tration. Horace Greeley, David Dudley
Field, Mayor Opdyke, and a number of
other prominent radicals from the North,
are in the city, and the recent interviews
with the President, as well as caucus of
the Republican members of the House of
Representatives, all have reference to a re-
moval of Mr. Seward from the position of
Secretary of State, and the appointment of
some other person more in accord with the
views of extreme Republicans. Mr. Gree-
ley and Mayor Opdyke are particularly
busy. They call on the President did not
report favorably to their views; indeed, the
report goes that they were received with
as much of a show of temper as Mr. Lin-
coln could afford to exhibit. Mr. Seward's
dispatches abroad, and the unfavorable
comments of the English press upon them,
are urged to his discredit, and to prove the
necessity of a more discreet Secretary of
State. The programme of the radicals
looks to an entire recast, not only of the
civil government, but of the army leaders,
with a view of carrying on the war entirely
in the Abolition interest. It is further
believed that Mr. Greeley and his friends
have another object in view, which is the
composition of our national troubles by the
interference of one of the States of Europe,
probably Switzerland. His recent confer-
ence with Mr. Mervier, the French Minister,
is supposed to have some reference to this
matter. It is not to be disguised the lead-
ing Republicans are heartily sick of the
war. They foresee that if the South is
conquered, it will not be by their but by
conservative methods, and rather than the
South should come back with any portion
of its former power in the councils of the
Government, they are exceedingly anxious
for a final separation. Foreign interven-
tion at this time they hope would bring it
about. Some curious disclosures as to
Mr. Greeley's mission will probably be
made in a few days time.

Old Abe Not a Temperance Man?
For occasional sallies of original wit,
give us a country grocery winter evenings
and rainy days, the bar-rooms of country
hotels. As an instance, take the following,
which occurred in a grocery store not long
since. There was quite a collection, and
our friend S., who is a democrat, and friend
M., who is a Republican, had been earnest-
ly but pleasantly discussing politics; and
as a lull took place in conversation, S.,
spoke up as follows:—
"N., how many public men are there
who are really temperance men?"
"Oh, I don't know," replied M.
"Well," said S., "I don't know but one
that I can speak positively of on our side,
and that is Gen. Cass."
"Well," said M., promptly, "there is
President Lincoln on our side, certain."
"Guess yes," said S., incredulously.
"Guess yes," replied M., warmly.
"But you don't pretend to say that
President Lincoln is a temperance man?"
asked S.
"Yes, I do," answered M., "and can
maintain the statement."
"Well, now, I tell you that Abraham
Lincoln is as fond of his tod as any man
living," replied S., earnestly, "and I can
prove it to you."
"Well, I tell you that he isn't," retort-
ed M., who began to get excited; "that he
is as pure and strict a temperance man as
there is in the country."
"I contend," replied S., with provoking
coolness, "that Abraham Lincoln is so
fond of his toddy that it is the last thing
he thinks of when he gets to bed, and the
first when he wakes in the morning."
"It's a confounded loco-foco lie!" ex-
claimed M., springing to his feet.
"Hold on, friend M.," said S., "what was
Lincoln's wife's name before she was mar-
ried?"
"Todd, by thunder!" exclaimed M.,
jumping more than a foot from the floor;
"boys, let's adjourn to the other room."

The Rebel Congress.
From the Richmond Dispatch, January 14th.
In consequence of the absence of a quor-
um in the Senate, Congress did not com-
plete its organization yesterday, and the
message of the President, which it was ex-
pected would be laid before the public, was
not sent in.
The House of Representatives was or-
ganized by the election of Hon. Mr. Burr,
of Alabama, Speaker, pro tempore. This
branch of Congress continued in session
during the day, and proceeded to the trans-
action of the public business in a manner
creditable to their patriotism and their re-
gard for the public interests.
An important bill was introduced by
Mr. Vest, of Missouri, which provides for
placing in the military service of the Con-
federate States all persons residing within
the limits of the Confederacy claiming to
be citizens of the State of Maryland, after
the first day of February. This resolution
was debated by Messrs. Vest, Boyle, Bal-
win and Kinton, all of whom concurred in
the opinion that something should be done
to bring into service, or remove from our
midst, not only those who claim to be citi-
zens of Maryland, but others who have re-
ceived certificates of foreign citizenship
from Consuls in our lines, and not accord-
ed to our Government. The bill was
finally referred to the Judiciary Committee.

It is understood that Mr. Cameron will
now return to Russia and resume his duties
as minister, which position he has never
resigned, and for the non-performance of
which he has regularly received his salary.
The Confederate gunboat, Merrimack, is
said to be a failure.

Important Rumors.
New York, Jan. 22.
The Times says rumors of an extremely
important character from the Army of the
Potomac, reached this city last night, from
persons who arrived on the through train
from Washington. They may be briefly
stated as follows:
Gen. Burnside has again crossed the
Rappahannock with the Army of the Po-
tomac, and a terrific battle is being fought.
The report that Lee had detached Long-
street's corps from the rebel army and sent
it to Tennessee, is untrue. The rebel ar-
my is intact, and all engaged in opposition
to Burnside.

One wing of our army, probably Sum-
ner's, had succeeded in flanking the rebel
position, and had advanced two miles.
Gen. Hooker is mortally wounded.
The above we give merely as items from
Washington, and not as reports from the
army. There is probably some truth in
them, but how much we are not prepared
to say.
Another dispatch says:
PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 22.
The Bulletin says the New York Times'
rumor of a battle cannot be true. The
passenger who took it to New York must
have left Washington at the earliest hour
yesterday morning, and if there had been a
battle, it must have occurred day before
yesterday. This morning Rev. Jeremiah
Shindle, Chaplain of the One Hundred and
Tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, called at
the Bulletin Office. He left the army at
Falmouth, day before yesterday, with a
pass from Gen. Hooker, and dated Monday.
At that time the troops had not crossed
the Rappahannock. He pronounces the
rumors untrue, and he is a gentleman
whose word can be relied on.

The following interesting scene took
place in the army of the Potomac not long
since. A chaplain wanted a horse, and
without much ceremony took one belong-
ing to a Virginia farmer, but his possession
of the property was very brief, as the fol-
lowing conversation shows: The chaplain
rode into the presence of his superior offi-
cer, and was asked where he got that horse?
The chaplain says, "Down on the road
there." The officer remarked, "You had
better take him back again." The chaplain
said, "Why, Jesus Christ, when he
was on earth, took an ass from his owner
whereon to ride into Jerusalem." The
officer replied, "You are not Jesus Christ;
that is not an ass; you are not on the way
to Jerusalem, and the sooner you restore
that horse to his owner, the better it will
be for you."—*Hartford Courant.*

PRISONERS OF STATE ASSOCIATION.
An Association of Prisoners of State, vic-
tims of modern despotism, was organized
in the Old Capitol Prison before the dis-
charge of the Illinois and Iowa prisoners
of State from that bastille. The officers of
the association are: D. A. Mahony, of
Dubuque, Iowa, President; Judge A. D.
Duff, of Benton, and Judge J. H. Mulkey,
of Cairo, Illinois, vice-presidents; and
David Sherwood, of Fairfield, Iowa, Sec-
retary.
It was resolved that a meeting of all
prisoners of State throughout the so-called
loyal States, be called at the discretion of
the President to take such measures for a
redress of their grievances as might seem
to them best. The President of the As-
sociation has been written to, requesting
him to call the meeting of the prisoners,
and this request he is desirous of comply-
ing with, and only waits the suggestion and
advice of his fellow-prisoners as to the
best time and place of holding the meeting.
Prisoners of State are therefore requested
to manifest their desires on the subject,
either through the press or by correspon-
dence with the officers of the Association.
—*Dubuque Herald.*

To form an estimate of the beauty of a
bonnet, put a face to it.
What is that which works when it plays,
and plays when it works?—a fountain.
May our blonde beauties be looked on
as forming a portion of the pale of society.
The youngest and prettiest girl is no
chicken—if she is a goose.
An Irishman says he can see no earthly
reason why women should not be allowed
to become medical men.
"I haven't another word to say, sir—
never dispute with fools." "No," was the
reply, "you are very sure to agree with
them."
"You want a flogging, that's what you
do," said a parent to his unruly son. "I
know it, dad, but I'll try to get along with-
out it."
CONVENTION OF NEW HAMPSHIRE EDI-
TORS.—The editors and proprietors of
New Hampshire newspapers met in Con-
vention at Concord last week, agreed upon
a scale of advertising prices, and voted to
either increase the price or reduce the
size of their newspapers. They also voted
to receive pay for marriages and deaths
whenever proffered. The size of the Con-
cord papers are reduced.
A sprightly editress in reply to a cor-
respondent who asks if she wears hoops,
exclaims: "Hoops, indeed! why, we don't
wear anything else!" Well, she is in a good
fix for hot weather.

Jefferson's Wedding.
"Belinda" (Jefferson's first love) had
been married four years, and her old ad-
mirer was approaching thirty, when he
met with a young lady of twenty-two, who
produced a strong impression upon him.
She was a little above the medium height,
slender, but elegantly formed. A fair
complexion, with a delicate tint of the rose;
large hazel eyes, full of life and feeling;
and luxuriant hair, of a rich, soft auburn,
formed a combination of attractions which
were eminently calculated to move the
heart of a youthful bachelor. In addition
to this, the lady was admirably graceful;
she rode, danced, and moved with elegant
ease, and sang and played on the harp-
ichord very sweetly. Add still to these
accomplishments the possession of excel-
lent good sense, very considerable cultiva-
tion, a warm, loving heart, and last, though
not least, notable talents for housekeep-
ing, and it will not be difficult to understand
how the youthful Mr. Jefferson came to
visit very frequently at the lady's resi-
dence, in the country of Charles City. It
was called "The Forest," and the name of
the lady was Mrs. Martha Skelton. She
was a daughter of John Wayles, an emi-
nent lawyer, and had married in her seven-
teenth year Mr. Bathurst Skelton, who,
dying in 1768, left his young wife a widow
at nineteen.

Three years of mourning began to ex-
pire, and the beautiful young lady found
herself besieged at "The Forest" by nu-
merous suitors. Of these, three were fa-
vorites with the fair Mrs. Skelton, of
whom Mr. Thomas Jefferson was one.—
The tradition runs that the pretensions
of the rivals were decided by the musical
accomplishments of the young suitor, or
by the fears of his opponents. The tale
is differently related. One version is, that
the two unfortunate gentlemen encountered
each other on Mrs. Skelton's doorstep,
but hearing Mr. Jefferson's violin and
voice accompanying the lady in a pathetic
song, gave up the contest thenceforth,
and retired without entering, convinced
that the affair was beyond their control.

The other story is, that all three met
at the door, and agreed that they would
take their turns. Mr. Jefferson entered first,
and the tones of the lady in singing with
her companion-deprived the listeners of
all hope. However this may be, it is cer-
tain that the beautiful widow consented to
become Mrs. Jefferson, and on the first day
of January, 1772, there was a great festi-
val at "The Forest." Friends and kind-
red assembled from far and near—there
was frolicking and dancing after the abun-
dant old fashion—and we find from the
bridgroom's note book, that the servants
and fillets received fees from his especial
pocket.
It snowed without, but within all was
mirth and enjoyment, in the light and
warmth of the great log fires, roaring in
honor of the occasion. Soon after the per-
formance of the ceremony, the bridegroom
and his bride set out in their carriage for
"Monticello," where Mr. Jefferson had
commenced building in 1769, just before
the destruction by fire of his paternal
house of "Shadwell." The journey was
not to end without adventures. As they
advanced towards the mountains the snow
increased in depth, and finally they were
compelled to leave the carriage, and pro-
ceeded on their way on horseback, stopping
to rest at "Blenheim," the seat of Colonel
Carter, where he found, however, no one
but an overseer. They left at sunset, resolu-
tely bent on reaching Monticello before
night. It was eight miles distant, and the
road, which was rather a mountain bridge-
path than an honest highway, was encum-
bered with snow three feet deep. We
may fancy the sensations of the newly-
wedded bride at the chill appearance of
the desolate landscape, as she passed along
through the snow; but she was a woman
of courage and good sense, and did not
care for inconveniences.

It was late when they arrived, and a
cheerless reception awaited them—or at
least, there was no reception at all. The
fires were all out, the servants had gone to
bed, and the place was as dark and silent
as the grave. Conducting his wife to the
little pavilion, which was the only part of
the house habitable at the time, Mr. Jef-
ferson proceeded to do the honors. On a
shelf, behind some books, part of a bottle
of wine was discovered, and this formed
the supper of the bridegroom and the
bride. Far from being annoyed or dis-
comfited by their reception, however, it
only served for a topic of jest and laughter.
The young lady was as merry and light-
hearted as a bird, and sent her clear voice
ringing through the dreary little pavilion
as gaily as she had ever done in the cheer-
ful drawing-room of "The Forest." Thus
the long hours of the winter night flew
like minutes, winged with laughter, mer-
riment and song. The vigil was a mirth-
ful incident rather than a trial of their
equanimity. They were young—and they
had just been married. When hands are
clapped, and hearts beat close together,
there is very little gloom in darkness, and
winter nights are not cold. This little
moral sentiment will not, I hope, be criti-
cised as too romantic for the "dignity of
history." It doubtless explains how a
young lady and gentleman, both used to
every comfort and luxury, found the gloomy
little pavilion, in the midst of three feet
of snow, neither dark nor cold on that Jan-
uary night long ago.

Late advices state that the mental pow-
ers of the Sultan are deranged, and the
Turkish ministers often meet in secret
council to consult upon the measures to
be taken for the moment when the increas-
ing mental alienation makes him altogeth-
er unfit to reign. A regency is too much
at variance with the Oriental ideas, and
the Sultan's heir is not yet of age.

THE BEAUTIFUL SNOW.
Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and the earth below;
Over the house-top, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing,
Flirting,
Skinshrining along:
Beautiful snow! it can do no wrong!
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from Heaven above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love,
Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in its maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one,
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by:
It lights on the face, and it sparkles the eye!
And even the dogs, with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around!
To be trampled in mud by the crowd rushing by,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow!
How the wild crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song!
How the gay sledges, like meteors, flash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye!
Kissing,
Dashing they go,
Over the crust of a beautiful snow;
Snow so pure when it falls from the sky,
Dearly in shame for a morsel of bread,
To be trampled and tracked by thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street!
Once I was pure as the snow—but I fell!
Pell like the snow flakes from heaven to hell;
Once I was loved for my innocent grace—
Fell to be scorned, to be spit on and beat!
Pleading,
Cursing,
Drooping to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy,
Dearly in shame for a morsel of bread,
Merciful God! have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like beautiful snow,
Once I was fair as the beautiful snow—
With an eye like its crystal, a heart like its glow,
Once I was loved for my innocent grace—
Flattered and sought for the charms of my face!
Father,
Mother,
Sister and all,
God and myself, I have lost by my fall;
The worst wretch that goes slithering by,
Will take a wide sweep, lest I wander too high;
For all that is on or about me, I know,
There is nothing so pure as the beautiful snow.
How strange it should be that this beautiful snow
Can now fall on a sinner with nothing to go,
How strange it would be when the night comes
again,
If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain,
Fainting,
Freezing,
Dying alone,
Too wicked for prayer, too weak for a moan
To be heard in the crazy town,
One soul in the joy of the coming dawn,
To lie and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

Some amusing things occur even in the
midst of the year of battle. When the
tide of battle was turned, on the 31st ult.,
and the rebels were being driven over the
same ground where they had driven our
men, a wounded rebel, with a ball through
his leg, sat up against a tree, with his can-
teen of water in his hand, and smilingly
saluted De Lalande, of Chicago, (of the
42d.) as that regiment was charging by.
Said he: "Good morning boys; how d'ye
do? This is regular hell, ain't it?"—*Mur-
freesboro Cor. Cin. Commercial.*
TO WHAT ARE THEY LOYAL?—To what
are the abolitionists loyal? To the Consti-
tution? They have suspended it! To the
Union? They boldly proclaim they are not
for the Union as it was, but for a Union
as it ought to be! To the States? They
propose to blot out State lines! To the
government? They ignore the laws of Con-
gress, and scorn the decisions of the Su-
preme Court. To the President? They
propose to depose him if he does not obey
them!—*Albion News.*
Billy Wilson's Zouaves get a hard rub
from a New Orleans army correspondent,
who says that the boys, not exactly liking
their camping ground, made a rush for the
State prison, knocked down the keepers,
entered the building, turned the key on
the inside of the wall gate, locked them-
selves in the cells, and cried: "Now we
are at home!"
YOUNG WOMANHOOD.—A gentleman re-
peated the following beautiful thought in
the presence of a beautiful young lady,
who was the personification of the senti-
ment expressed: Young Womanhood—
"The sweet moon on the horizon's verge;
a thought matured but not uttered; a con-
ception warm and glowing, yet not em-
bodied; the rich halo which precedes the
rising sun; the rosy dawn that bespeaks
the ripening peach—
"A flower which is not quite a flower,
Yet is no more a bud."
"Or, rather," replied the young lady,
"as my mother says of me—
"A girl that is too young for beauty,
And yet too old to play hoop!"
I went to Washington for the purpose,
and put up at a leading hotel, where, ac-
cording to the landlord, I accosted him with—
"How d'ye do, squire?" "Fifty cents,"
said he, "is his reply." "Sir," said he, "we
charge twenty-five cents for looking at the
landlord, and fifty for speaking to him—
If you want supper, a boy will show you
to the dining-room for twenty-five cents.
Your room being in the tenth story, it will
cost you a dollar to be shown up there."
"How much do you ax a man for breath-
ing in this equinoctial tavern?" said I.
"Ten cents a breath," was his reply.

Gossip says Hon. Rufus King, and not
Secretary Chase, is about to marry Mrs.
Stephen A. Douglas.
Grave stones, after personal inscription,
are not taxable under the Internal Revenue
Law—but before sold, for special use,
must pay tribute.

Pacific Railroad.
A large quantity of rails are being land-
ed at the foot of Locust street, on the
Levee, for this road, and more are on the
way, and hourly expected, as we learn from
inquiry. These rails are intended for the
road west of Sedalia, and will extend the
same a distance of eight miles, to a point
(Agees) known as Dresden, and will be
opened to travel the latter part of Febru-
ary. This extension of the road is impor-
tant, as it takes the trains over and beyond
"Big Muddy," and avoids all the bottom
or overflow roads incident to the rapid
and frequent rise of that stream. We al-
so learn that the grading of the road to
Warrensburg is under contract, and that a
force is now employed in preparing the
road-bed for the rails to Knob Noster, some
twelve miles east of Dresden, and the road
is expected to be opened to that point
during the ensuing April. Nearly all the
heavy grading to Warrensburg is com-
pleted, and the road will be opened to
that point the ensuing summer. This
leaves but 62 miles of unfinished road to
Kansas City, the terminus, with a level
prairie country, few streams to cross, and
little if any rock excavation.

The road from Kansas City to Indepen-
dence is graded and nearly ready for the
rails, while the heavy work at the "Little
Blue" is pretty much done. The work in
Jackson county, as well as that west of
Dresden, was paid for under the subscrip-
tion of the county.
The unsettled condition of all the coun-
try on the line of the road next to War-
rensburg, caused a suspension of the work,
and now since quiet in a measure is restor-
ed, (and nothing could contribute to its
continuance more than the extension of
this road) the work could readily be re-
sumed if the Company were in funds. It
is to be hoped that some means may be
found to complete this road at an early
day.—*Republican.*

The Quincy papers contain a notice of
the death of Cornelia Adelaide Richardson,
daughter of Senator Richardson, which oc-
curred on Saturday night last. Her age
was five years.
A conversation between two negroes on
the street yesterday, was overheard to this
effect:
"Well, John, we are all free now."
"Ah! Bill, that 'pends more on General
Lee than Mr. Lincoln."

FEARFULLY DEMORALIZED.—At the
battle of Fredericksburg, a Fire Zouave—
a stout, athletic fellow—came rushing down
to one of the bridges and attempted to run
over it. A Lieutenant checked him with
his drawn sword. "Stop, sir; go back to
your regiment, you infernal coward; you
are not wounded." "For heaven's sake
let me pass," implored the fugitive. "I
know I'm not wounded, but I'm fearfully
demoralized!" The novelty of this appeal
won the day. The Fire Zouave was al-
lowed to go as far from under the fire as he
chose.

The Provost Marshal of St. Joseph has
received positive orders from St. Louis to
discontinue the collection of the \$5,000
assessed by order of Gen. Loan, upon the
disloyal of that locality.
A curious case occurred to-day. Col. G.
A. Smith, of Illinois, who distinguished him-
self at Pea Ridge, and has thrice been
severely wounded in battle, came here
some time ago to claim the appointment of
Brigadier General of a Brigade he had raised
in Illinois, under authority of the Presi-
dent.
He was subsequently arrested and
thrown into the old Capital prison, where
he was without explanation released to find
himself nominated for a Brig. General.

The joint resolution of the Missouri Leg-
islature asking Congress to appropriate
twenty-five millions to pay for emancipated
slaves in this State was passed by a vote of
70 yeas to 34 nays.
France and the United States.—The
Washington Republican says:
We are permitted to make the following
important extract from a letter just receiv-
ed from a distinguished gentleman in Pa-
ris. It is quite significant:
"I hear from Paris that the Creole in-
fluence is in the ascendant everywhere,
throughout the family connections of the
Emperor and Empress, and that 'the Gulf
of Mexico is to be made a French Lake.'
We are fairly caught in the Emperor's
trap."

The printers and paper makers of San
Francisco have just formed themselves in-
to a paper making company with a capital
of \$150,000—fifteen hundred shares. A
very sensible combination.
Captain John Brown of the 30th Ohio,
the son of the famous John Brown, is one
of the officers dismissed from the service
for being absent without leave. He don't
like this "marching on."
TAKING MEDICINE.—If persons who are
obliged to take offensive medicine would
first take a bit of allum into the mouth
they could then take the medicine with
as much ease as though it were so much
sugar.
Elder T. M. Allen is Chaplain of a reg-
iment of Enrolled Militia in Boone co'ty.

In the olden times, young ladies, instead
of maneuvering for their fortunes, stayed
at home and waited for them; and so it
happened that Bena had never seen the
world, or been outside of the old castle in
which she lived. Freda, her nurse, how-
ever, was a wise woman, and taught her
not only to spin, sing and dance, but a lit-
tle of that old-fashioned science called
common-sense; she instructed her also in
the language of the birds, and told her all
the wonderful stories of fairy-land. And
when she was about to die, Bena was in-
soluble, and tore her lovely golden hair,
and desired to die also.
"But," said the old nurse, "the oldest
trees must fall at last. Grieve not for me,
but look to yourself. See that you
wait not too long for your fortune, and
yet that you do not wait up too long."
So Bena lived alone in her castle, and
had no one to talk to but her old
servants, till there came the great Ma-
gician of the Woods to visit her, who
had heard of her beauty, and wished to
marry her. He was dressed in cloth of
gold, with a crown of diamonds, and was
followed by a train of a thousand magi-
cians, all dressed in cloth of silver; but he
was old and hump-backed, and so ugly that
Bena could not endure to look at him.
"Can this be my fortune?" she said to
herself, and, having no one else to advise
her, she went out in the forest and called
to the birds.
"Tell me, oh, birds! shall I marry the
King of the Magicians? I shall live in a
palace, and sit on a throne covered with
gold; but my nurse told me not to take up
my fortune too hastily."
"Then," said one, "He is too old, and will
be jealous."
And another, "He is too ugly, and you
will tire of him."
And a third, "He is no mate for you—
Take not up your fortune yet."
So Bena would have nothing to say to
the King of the Magicians; but hardly had
he departed, when arrived a prince, and
his servants pitched a tent for him outside
of the gates, because he was of too high
a degree to enter into any but a royal palace,
and they all bowed down on their knees
before him whenever he spoke, and exclaim-
ed, with one voice, "We are thy slaves, do
with us as you will."
"And," said the Prince to Bena, "get
in that litter, and come with me. I in-
tend to do you the honor of marrying you."
But Bena went out in the forest, and
called again to the birds.
"Oh, birds! does my fortune come down to
me?"
And one sang, "Be sure that it is your
fortune."
And another one, "All is not gold that
glitters."
And a third, "A tall man has no need of
stills."
Then said Bena, "I will see if this be a
real prince or not."
And going to her fairy godmother's, she
borrowed Queen Lilla's bed, the softest in
the world, and gave it to the prince to
sleep on.
In the morning she asked, "How did
your highness sleep?"
"Oh, wretchedly," answered the Prince;
"I have never felt anything so hard and
uncomfortable in my life. You should
try the beds at my court. One can sleep
on them."
"This is some impostor," said Bena to
herself, "since he thinks it necessary to
assume so much."
And she turned her back on him, and
would have nothing to say to him.
He was hardly at the gates when there
came a third prince, riding with no
retinue, save two knights, but fair and
noble in mien, and courteous even to the
little children, whom he stopped to kiss
and play with.
"If this be not he," said Bena, "I care not
for any!"
And all the birds sang loudly, "Let not
your fortune wait too long!"
And Bena, who was quite willing to take
their advice, went with the prince to his
court, and ruled there in state all the rest
of her life.

The present winter is terribly severe in
Russia. A letter from St. Petersburg
says: "In the memory of man there has
not been such a winter as this at St. Peters-
burg—twenty degrees of cold; the river
and the sea looked in ice for a long time
past, and not a flake of snow! Owing to
the glassy frost, horses and pedestrians
cannot keep a footing upon either the
road or the pavements. The air is extreme-
ly dry; we breathe it with difficulty.
Nervous people are particularly affected
by it; accordingly, no one stirs out except
on business; and of carriages and prom-
enades, there are literally none, even at
the Nevskia perspective, between two and
four in the afternoon, where there is ordi-
narily a great crowd."

LAWS OF NEWSPAPERS.
1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to
the contrary, are considered as wishing to con-
tinue their subscriptions.
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of
their paper, the publisher may continue to send
them until all that is due be paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their
papers from the office to which they are directed,
they are held responsible until they have acted
on their bills and ordered their papers to be discon-
tinued.
4. If subscribers move to another place, without
informing the publisher, the paper is sent to the
former direction, they are held responsible.
5. The courts have also decided, that, refusing to
take a paper from the post-office, removing one's
residence without daily notifying the publisher, or
leaving it uncollected for, is prima facie evidence
of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.
6. A postmaster neglecting to inform a publish-
er when his paper is not taken from the office,
makes himself responsible for the price of sub-
scription.